

Sunday Journal
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Will Tell You Where to
Find a Boarding House
or Furnished Room...

Downtown, Up-
town, East Side,
West Side, Near
the Parks and
Drives, in Brook-
lyn, Bronx and
the Suburbs.

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AUCTION
SALES

MOLINEUX ON TRIAL FOR MURDERING MRS. ADAMS.

Recorder Goff Presides and the
Work of Selecting Jurors
Begins, but Not One Has
Yet Qualified.

Weeks Makes a Last Desperate
Effort to Get the Case
Sent Back to the Supreme
Court and Fails.

Accused Is Calm and Shows
an Intelligent and Amused
Interest in the Lawyers'
Brain Twisting Questions.

ROLAND BURNHAM MOLINEUX is
at last on trial for his life.

Mrs. Kate J. Adams, his alleged
victim, drank the poison from the bromo-
seltzer bottle on December 28, 1898. Near-
ly a year has intervened. The period since
her death has been filled with startling
developments, strange complications, hot
recriminations, crafty delays.

Molineux stepped lightly into the court-
room from the prison pen when he was
summoned to the bar. His venerable
father, shaken by years and sorrow,
looked with feverish, bright eyes to the
door, and when the trim figure of his son
entered the old man's face was lit with
welcome. He waved his hand to General
Molineux and smiled brightly. Father
and son shook hands eagerly. The greater
emotion was visible in the father.

Roland Molineux's face was waxen and
white from lack of sun and air. He was
shaven clean, and his pallor was so great
that the beard showed through the skin
like a smudge on his square jaw. His
brown hair glistened with the care of its
brushing. His pale blue eyes often blinked,
perhaps with the unwonted glare of the
court room.

Ten talismen were questioned. They
were probed at great length and with in-
finite detail. The ignorance of most of
them was as startling as colossal. The
day passed and none was chosen. It may
take a week, two weeks, to select the jury
for where is there a man in New York who
has not heard of the Molineux case?

CURIOUS CROWD KEPT FROM COURT.

Recorder Goff had intimated that he
would hear the case moved for trial at
10:30 o'clock. Long before that hour yester-
day morning the corridors leading to
Part II. of the Court of General Sessions
were crowded. Orders had been rigid. The
curious were strictly excluded. The court
room is small and was crowded with talis-
men, witnesses and newspaper men before
Recorder Goff entered at 10:35.

Messrs. Weeks and Battle and General
Molineux were already there, but Mr.
Weeks had gone into the prison to consult
with Molineux. Harry S. Cornish, present
at Mrs. Adams's death, entered, spoke with
Assistant District Attorney Osborne and
took a seat behind the railing.

Half a dozen cases on the calendar ahead
of Molineux's were disposed of. District
Attorney Gardner went within the railing.
The clerk called out the names of the
cases.

"The People against Roland B. Molineux."
Assistant District Attorney Cowan arose
and said:

"The people expect to be ready, Your
Honor."

Mr. Battle said Mr. Weeks was tem-
porarily absent, but in the building.

Mr. Osborne consented to wait.
Clark Wolf shouted:

"Roland B. Molineux to the bar."
The prisoner entered and seated himself
between his father and Mr. Battle.

Jury was called, after which Colonel
Gardner addressed the Court. "I now move the case of Roland B.
Molineux."

Weeks Objects to Trial.

Recorder Goff bowed and smiled to Mr.
Weeks, who arose and began by saying:

"In that case, may it please the Court
I assume from remarks made by Your Honor
the other day that you will not proceed
with the trial of the case in this court
without mutual consent of counsel. We
are ready with this case to-day, but we
wish to try it in the Supreme Court and
not in this court."

Mr. Weeks went on to review at length
the circumstances of the case.

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SOME QUESTIONS ASKED OF TALESMEN AND THEIR ANSWERS.

Q. Do you believe in the probative
force of circumstantial evidence?

A. I don't know.

Q. Do you understand the question?

A. No, sir; I do not.

Q. What don't you understand?

A. The word probative.

Q. What do you understand if the
Court tells you that morbid propen-
sity to crime does not excuse it?

A. I don't understand it at all.

Q. What is direct evidence?

A. The evidence surrounding the case.

Q. What do you understand by cir-
cumstantial evidence?

A. The circumstances.

Q. If the Court should say to you,
"The existence of malice is to be
inferred from the preparation of the
deed," what would you under-
stand by it?

A. I should say the Court was entitled
to a full knowledge of the malice.

Q. What is circumstantial evidence?

A. It is evidence nobody has witnessed
—fictitious evidence.

Q. Imaginary evidence?

A. Yes; fictitious; imaginary.

Q. What would you understand if the
Court were to say to you that the
human mind works with such cer-
tainty that it is sometimes impossible
of measure, and that the deduction
of malice from the preparation of
the deed, is to be drawn after care-
fully considering all the circum-
stances?

A. I should say if the persons were not
maimed they ought to be.

DEWEY'S DOUBLE IS IN TOWN, FULL OF WOE.

Charles T. Rowe, of Boston,
Finds It Impossible to Dodge
Hero Worshipers Who Want
to Wring His Hand.

In Vain He Screams "I am Not
the Admiral; I Never Saw a
Spanish Ship;" They Only
Cheer Him.

To Make Matters Worse Mr.
Rowe Has His Wife with
Him and She Looks Not
Unlike the Admiral's.

Some people in the position of Charles
T. Rowe might esteem themselves rarely
favored by fortune, but Mr. Rowe believes
himself most unfortunate of men. He
looks like Dewey—so much like Dewey
that people follow him on the streets and
cheer at him and make him take off his
hat. Hence his sorrow.

Mr. Rowe's home is in Boston. He is
connected with the Linden Blooded Stock
Association, and is known as an admirer
of a good horse and as a thorough sports-
man.

He likes Boston, but they drove him
out of Boston—the people did. They fol-
lowed him all over town, and last week
he came on to New York to get rid of the
annoyance. He brought his wife with
him, and she does not look unlike the
bride of the Admiral. When Mr. Rowe
got here he found that his double had just
come in on his wedding tour and that his
troubles were only beginning.

"Never mind, my dear," he said to his
wife, as they escaped from a mob that had
followed them from the Grand Central Sta-
tion. "New York is so big that we'll be
lost in it as soon as we get away from the
depot."

His Denials Not Accepted.

He discovered his error every time he
went on the street. On Sunday he went
to the Grand Central Station with his wife
to take a train to Yonkers. Everybody
thought he was Dewey and insisted on it
in spite of his denials, and he was allowed
by the station officials to board the train
fifteen minutes before the common run of
passengers could get through the gates.

"That was all right," says Mr. Rowe.
"But, hang the officials, they went all
through the railroad yards telling the
switchmen and engineers that Dewey was
on the Yonkers train, and they trooped
through the car by hundreds. Each of them
wanted to shake my hand, and when I got
through I had enough soot and oil on my
right jaw to lubricate a machine shoe. I
insisted all the time that I was not the
Admiral, but the big railroad men only
laughed and when the train pulled out
they cheered me until I thought my ears
would drop off. My wife was so embar-
rased that she came back to New York
alone, and I sneaked back by way of Mount
Vernon and the trolley lines."

Made a Hero at the Horse Show.

Mr. Rowe appeared at the Horse Show
on Monday. He had scarcely entered the
building before the word went round that
Dewey was present and he had to take
refuge in the press room. Every time he
showed himself the band would play "The
Conquering Hero" and the crowd would
cheer. He went to his hotel through back
streets.

He was compelled to remain in a remote
corner of the remotest balcony in the Gar-
den all day yesterday. "They know
I'm the greatest joy in life to be down among the
horses."

"I never saw such people as these New
Yorkers," he said petulantly. "They know
that Dewey has gone back to Washington
with his wife and here they keep tagging
around after me. Maybe they think the
Admiral is fooling them."

The resemblance of Mr. Rowe to Admiral
Dewey is rendered more striking because
of the bronzed complexion of the Boston
man, caused by his outdoor life. He is
thinking of having his mustache shaved
off until the Dewey craze dies out. "But
then," he says, sadly, "that may never
happen."

"Perhaps," he ventures plaintively. "I
may have to have it dyed. I must cer-
tainly do something."

To Canvass County Vote To-day.

The members of the Municipal Assembly from
each of the counties within the limits of the city
of New York went before the County Clerks of their
respective counties yesterday and were sworn in as
a board of county canvassers to canvass the votes
cast at the recent election. The work will begin
to-day. John T. Oakley will be chairman of the
board of the county.

Continued on Second Page.

GRANDEST HORSES EVER SHOWN CAVORT IN THE RING FOR THE FINEST AUDIENCE.



Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont. Mrs. Hermann Oelrichs. John R. Drexel. Mrs. John R. Drexel.

After the Horse Show, Supping at the Waldorf, the Real Fashion Show is On.
The real fashion show is not in Madison Square Garden, but in the dining rooms and cafes of the Waldorf-Astoria, where the most exclusive
persons in society go for a bite to eat and drink before they go home to bed.

CARNEGIE WON'T SELL HIS PLANT.

Deal by Which He Was to Convey All His Varied
Interests for \$125,000,000 to H. C. Frick and
Others Is Off, the Option Having Expired.

Pittsburg, Nov. 14.—H. C. Frick and
others, failing to close the option they
held on his interests in the Carnegie Steel
Company and allied concerns, Andrew Car-
negie at a meeting this afternoon an-
nounced that all negotiations were off and
he would not sell. This settles the deal,
involving many millions of dollars, which
has been pending for some months.

Mr. Carnegie came to Pittsburg last
night, and at 2 o'clock this afternoon had
a meeting with Mr. Frick, George Lauder,
C. M. Schwab, H. W. Oliver, William H.
Singer and others. The meeting was in
session from 2 until 5 o'clock. When it
adjourned the following statement was
given out by direction of Mr. Carnegie and
Mr. Frick:

Will Continue as Before.

At a meeting of the Carnegie Steel Company
and Frick Company interests, held to-day,
it was resolved that no change be made either
in organization, ownership or policy. Mr. Car-
negie reaffirmed his entire concurrence with this
action, and expressed himself as delighted to
continue as before with his partners.

With reference to the recent newspaper re-
ports of a war between the Rockefeller and Car-
negie interests, the company states that there
has been no foundation in fact. The Rockefeller
Company from the mines leased from Rocke-
feller, about 1,500,000 tons per annum, but the
Rockefeller being unable to transport more
of the Carnegie ore, which was offered to
them, the Carnegie Steel Company were com-
pelled to provide their own boats, their total
shipments being 4,500,000 tons annually. There
is no truth in the report that the Carnegie

Steel Company contemplates going into ship-
building at Connetquot.

The gentlemen at the meeting refused to
add anything to the brief statement. They
would not say why the negotiations failed,
but it is known that the men holding the
option had difficulty arranging the finances
for the purchase of Mr. Carnegie's inter-
ests and the reorganization. Mr. Carnegie
wanted \$125,000,000, and if he could not get
it in cash or gilt-edged securities proposed
to secure what he could and accept a mor-
tgage on the properties for the bal-
ance. It is not known what Mr. Carnegie
preferred stock. The remaining \$100,000,
000 were to be bonds. A certain amount of
the preferred and common stock was to be
subscribed by Mr. Frick and his partners,
and the remainder was to be offered to the
public.

When Mr. Carnegie first gave the option
to Mr. Frick it was the latter's intention
to reorganize all the Carnegie and Frick
interests in one big company, the capitaliza-
tion of which was to be \$500,000,000. Two
hundred and fifty millions of this was to be
issued in common and the same amount in
preferred stock. The remaining \$100,000,
000 were to be bonds. A certain amount of
the preferred and common stock was to be
subscribed by Mr. Frick and his partners,
and the remainder was to be offered to the
public.

reorganization scheme fell through and the plan of
the new company met with financial ob-
stacles which they were unable to over-
come. It is not known what Mr. Carnegie
got for the option. He made \$1,000,000 out
of the option given to J. H. Moore, of Chi-
cago, who forfeited that amount when he
was unable to form his billion dollar steel
trust, which was intended to include all
the big concerns of the country.

By Francis Trevelyan.

The judges put in a busy day at Madison
Square Garden yesterday. So far they
have succeeded in keeping up with the
procession better than in most years, and
even during the afternoon, which is the
time when the majority of the work is
really done, they were never more than a
quarter of an hour or so behind the sched-
ule. The second day confirmed the general
impression that the opening day had made,
for in almost every class the av-
erage

seemed to be in advance of previous years.
Few finer classes have ever been seen
since the National Horse Association came
into existence than that for trotting stall-
ions kept for service, which was a feature
of yesterday afternoon. It was in startling
contrast to the thoroughbred stallion class
which had been judged in the morning.

This class has unfortunately been for
several years a mere parody of what it
was originally intended to be, but never
before had it been as bad as yesterday. It
seemed an utter absurdity to bring a man
whose time is as valuable as Milton